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MAY
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CANADA
CAMPBELL
GARNER

YESTERDAY.

LA JOLLA, CALIFORNIA.

WELCOME TO THE END OF ONE MAN'S DREAM.

WHEN JOHN LYNCH FIRST BROUGHT CAITLIN, ROXANNE, SARAH, BOBBY, AND GRUNGE TO THIS SECLUDED BEACHHOUSE, HE HAD HOPED TO GIVE THE KIDS A NEW START IN LIFE AFTER IVANA BAIUL AND PROJECT: GENESIS HAD ALMOST TAKEN IT AWAY FROM THEM.

BUT JUST A FEW SHORT HOURS AGO, THAT HOPE WENT UP IN SMOKE WHEN THEIR HOME WAS DESTROYED IN A POWERFUL EXPLOSION THAT PUNCTUATED THE END OF A DISASTROUS BATTLE WITH THE KEEPERS.

THAT MOMENT ALSO MARKED THE BEGINNING OF ANOTHER MAN'S NIGHTMARE.

FOR THE PAST WEEK, ALEX FAIRCHILD HAS BEEN RUNNING FROM A RUTHLESS BAND OF HIRED GUNS.

CAITLIN!

OH MY GOD, WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

HE CAME HERE HOPING THAT LYNCH AND THE KIDS MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE HIM.

BUT WHEN HE SPIES THE SPENT SHELL CASINGS, ALEX RECOGNIZES THE I.O. ORDNANCE AND TREMBLES.

TOO LATE --

-- I SHOULD HAVE DIED WITH YOU!

YOU'VE STILL GOT PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT!

HURRGH!

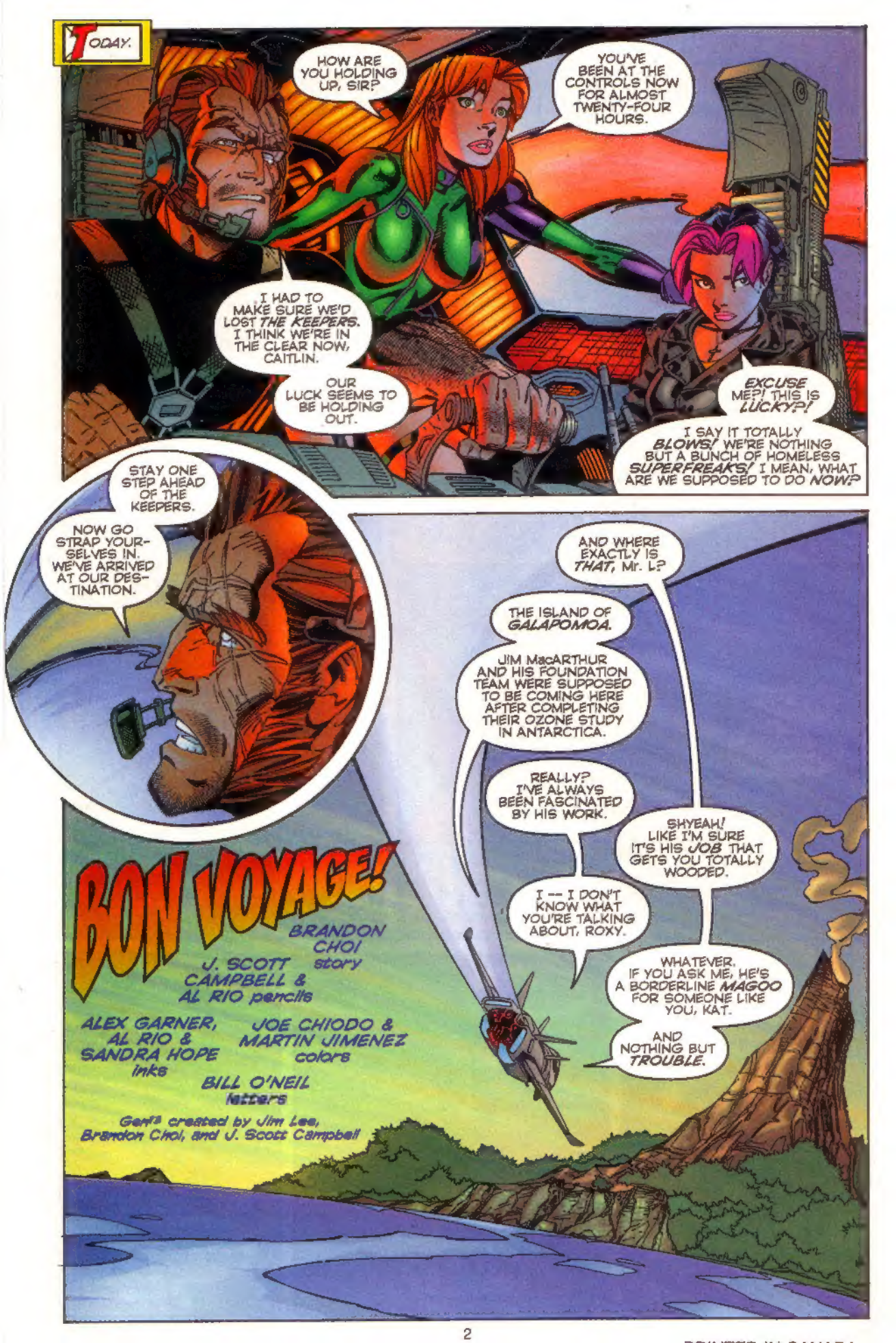
REMEMBER THE MISTRESS' ORDERS!

YOU GAVE US QUITE A RUN THERE, ALEX.

BUT IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

IF CORDELIA WANTS MY LIFE, SHE'S WELCOME TO IT.

I JUST DON'T CARE ANYMORE.


TODAY.
HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP, SIR?
YOU'VE BEEN AT THE CONTROLS NOW FOR ALMOST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.
I HAD TO MAKE SURE WE'D LOST THE KEEPERS. I THINK WE'RE IN THE CLEAR NOW, CAITLIN.
OUR LUCK SEEMS TO BE HOLDING OUT.
EXCUSE ME?! THIS IS LUCKY?!
I SAY IT TOTALLY BLOWS! WE'RE NOTHING BUT A BUNCH OF HOMELESS SUPERFREAKS! I MEAN, WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?
STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE KEEPERS.
NOW GO STRAP YOURSELVES IN. WE'VE ARRIVED AT OUR DESTINATION.
AND WHERE EXACTLY IS THAT, Mr. L?
THE ISLAND OF GALAPOMOA.
JIM MacARTHUR AND HIS FOUNDATION TEAM WERE SUPPOSED TO BE COMING HERE AFTER COMPLETING THEIR OZONE STUDY IN ANTARCTICA.
REALLY? I'VE ALWAYS BEEN FASCINATED BY HIS WORK.
SHYEAH! LIKE I'M SURE IT'S HIS JOB THAT GETS YOU TOTALLY WOODED.
I -- I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, ROXY.
WHATEVER. IF YOU ASK ME, HE'S A BORDERLINE MAGOO FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU, KAT.
AND NOTHING BUT TROUBLE.
BON VOYAGE!
BRANDON CHOI story
J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & AL RIO pencils
ALEX GARNER, AL RIO & SANDRA HOPE inks
JOE CHIODO & MARTIN JIMENEZ colors
BILL O'NEIL letters
Gen13 created by Jim Lee, Brandon Choi, and J. Scott Campbell

"LOOK WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME WE HOOKED UP WITH HIM."*

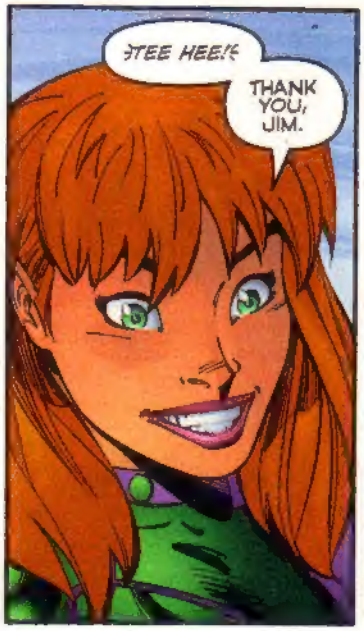
FOR NOW, HE'S ALL WE'VE GOT, ROXY. WE'RE GOING TO NEED FOOD AND SUPPLIES FROM HIS EXPEDITION, SO MIND YOUR MANNERS.

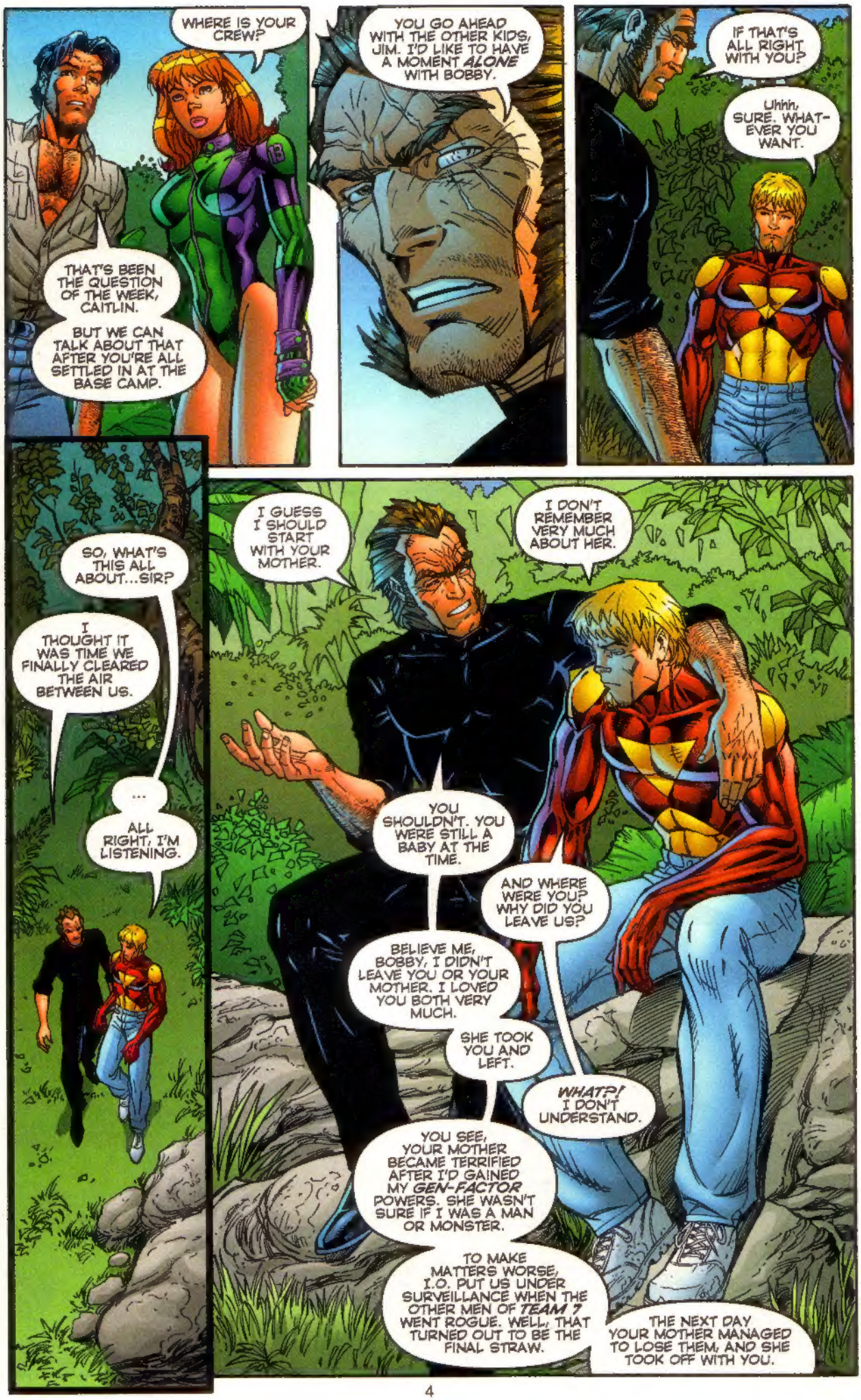
Mr. LYNCH IS RIGHT. WE ALL NEED SOME TIME TO RECOVER AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED.

VVVVWWSSSHHHH!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.

*See issues 4 & 5.




WHERE IS YOUR CREW?
THAT'S BEEN THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK, CAITLIN.
BUT WE CAN TALK ABOUT THAT AFTER YOU'RE ALL SETTLED IN AT THE BASE CAMP.
YOU GO AHEAD WITH THE OTHER KIDS, JIM. I'D LIKE TO HAVE A MOMENT *ALONE* WITH BOBBY.
IF THAT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU?
Uhhh, SURE. WHATEVER YOU WANT.
SO, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT...SIR?
I THOUGHT IT WAS TIME WE FINALLY CLEARED THE AIR BETWEEN US.
...
ALL RIGHT, I'M LISTENING.
I GUESS I SHOULD START WITH YOUR MOTHER.
I DON'T REMEMBER VERY MUCH ABOUT HER.
YOU SHOULDN'T. YOU WERE STILL A BABY AT THE TIME.
AND WHERE WERE YOU? WHY DID YOU LEAVE US?
BELIEVE ME, BOBBY, I DIDN'T LEAVE YOU OR YOUR MOTHER. I LOVED YOU BOTH VERY MUCH.
SHE TOOK YOU AND LEFT.
WHAT?! I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
YOU SEE, YOUR MOTHER BECAME TERRIFIED AFTER I'D GAINED MY *GEN-FACTOR* POWERS. SHE WASN'T SURE IF I WAS A MAN OR MONSTER.
TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, I.O. PUT US UNDER SURVEILLANCE WHEN THE OTHER MEN OF *TEAM 7* WENT ROGUE. WELL, THAT TURNED OUT TO BE THE FINAL STRAW.
THE NEXT DAY YOUR MOTHER MANAGED TO LOSE THEM, AND SHE TOOK OFF WITH YOU.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?
I'M NOT COMPLETELY SURE MYSELF, BOBBY.
"NEARLY OUT OF MY MIND, I MADE AN OFFER TO CRAVEN TO STAY AT I.O. IF HE'D USE THE AGENCY'S RESOURCES TO HELP ME FIND THE TWO OF YOU.
"HE AGREED TO THE DEAL. YOU SEE, AT THE TIME, HE WAS AFRAID RENEGADE MEMBERS OF TEAM 7 WERE ALREADY PURSUING YOU.
"AFTER A MONTH OF AGONIZING UNCERTAINTY, WE FINALLY GOT OUR FIRST SOLID LEAD ON WHERE YOU AND YOUR MOTHER WERE HIDING OUT.
"BUT BY THE TIME WE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE --
"-- IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE."
I'M SORRY. THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO...
WHAT ABOUT MY SON?!
I'M AFRAID WE DIDN'T FIND ANYONE ELSE HERE, SIR.
"LATER, CRAVEN TOLD ME THAT THOSE BASTARDS MUST HAVE KILLED YOUR MOTHER IN ORDER TO TAKE YOU.
NO! NOT LIKE THIS!
SHE CAN'T BE --
"I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT IT WAS ALL AN ELABORATE COVER STORY...

"...BUT AT THE TIME, ALL I COULD DO WAS DROWN IN MY OWN SELF-PITY."
LAST ONE IN'S A ROTTEN EGG!
KA-PLOOSH!
GET SERIOUS, GRUNGE. THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING TO THRASH MY LAST PAIR OF UNDERWEAR.
I MEAN, WHO KNOWS HOW LONG IT'LL BE BEFORE WE GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION?
ROXY, WHAT'S THE POINT OF BEING ON A TROPICAL ISLAND PARADISE IF YOU WON'T LET YOURSELF *ENJOY* IT?
SARAH'S TUNED INTO THE RIGHT WAVELENGTH!
IF YOU'RE REALLY THAT FREAKED ABOUT YOUR LEOPARD SKIN LACIES, ROX, WHY NOT JUST GO *AU NATURAL*?
DREAM *ON*, GILLIGAN.
BESIDES, THE LAST THING I WANT TO DO IS END UP LIKE THE CHICKEE WHO WENT SKINNY-DIPPING IN *JAWS!* NO THANK YOU!
WELL, YA CAN'T BLAME A GUY FOR TRYING.

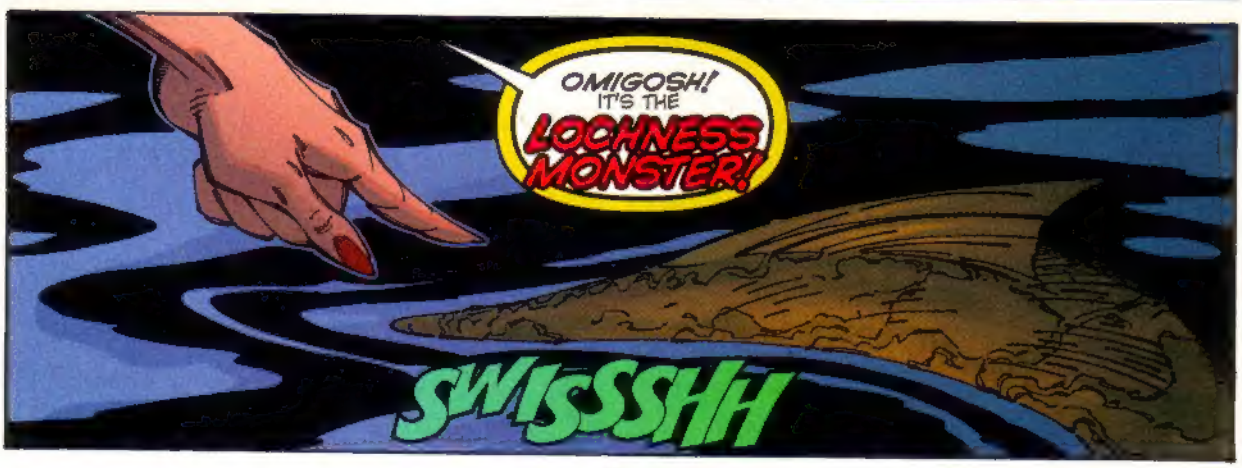
SPLASH!
CONSIDERING ALL THE LIFE-AND-DEATH INSANITY WE'VE HAD TO PUT UP WITH THESE PAST COUPLE MONTHS...
...I THINK OUR LITTLE DETOUR HERE MAY BE THE PERFECT REMEDY!

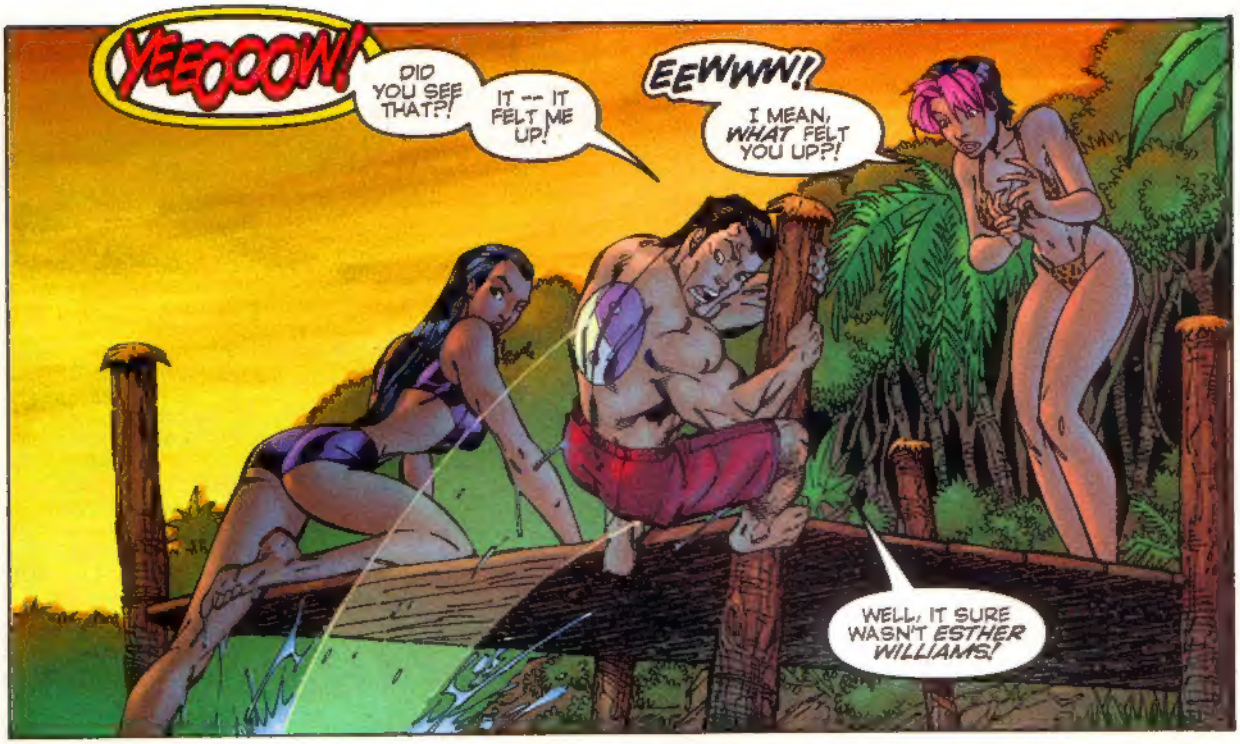
MMMM!
THE WATER FEELS WONDERFUL, ROXY. YOU SURE YOU WON'T JOIN US?
COME ON, ROX! I'LL KEEP MY HANDS TO MYSELF!

NAH, YOU GUYS GO AHEAD.
I'M GONNA LAY OUT AND KEEP MY EYES PEELED FOR *TARZAN.*

"BESIDES, WHO KNOWS WHAT SORT OF THINGS ARE DOWN THERE?"

HEY! WHAT WAS THA--
Uhhh, SARAH...
...TELL ME YOU JUST BRUSHED YOUR COLD, CLAMMY FOOT AGAINST MY THIGH!
IN YOUR DREAMS, PAL!
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT!


OMIGOSH! IT'S THE LOCHNESS MONSTER!
SWISSSHH

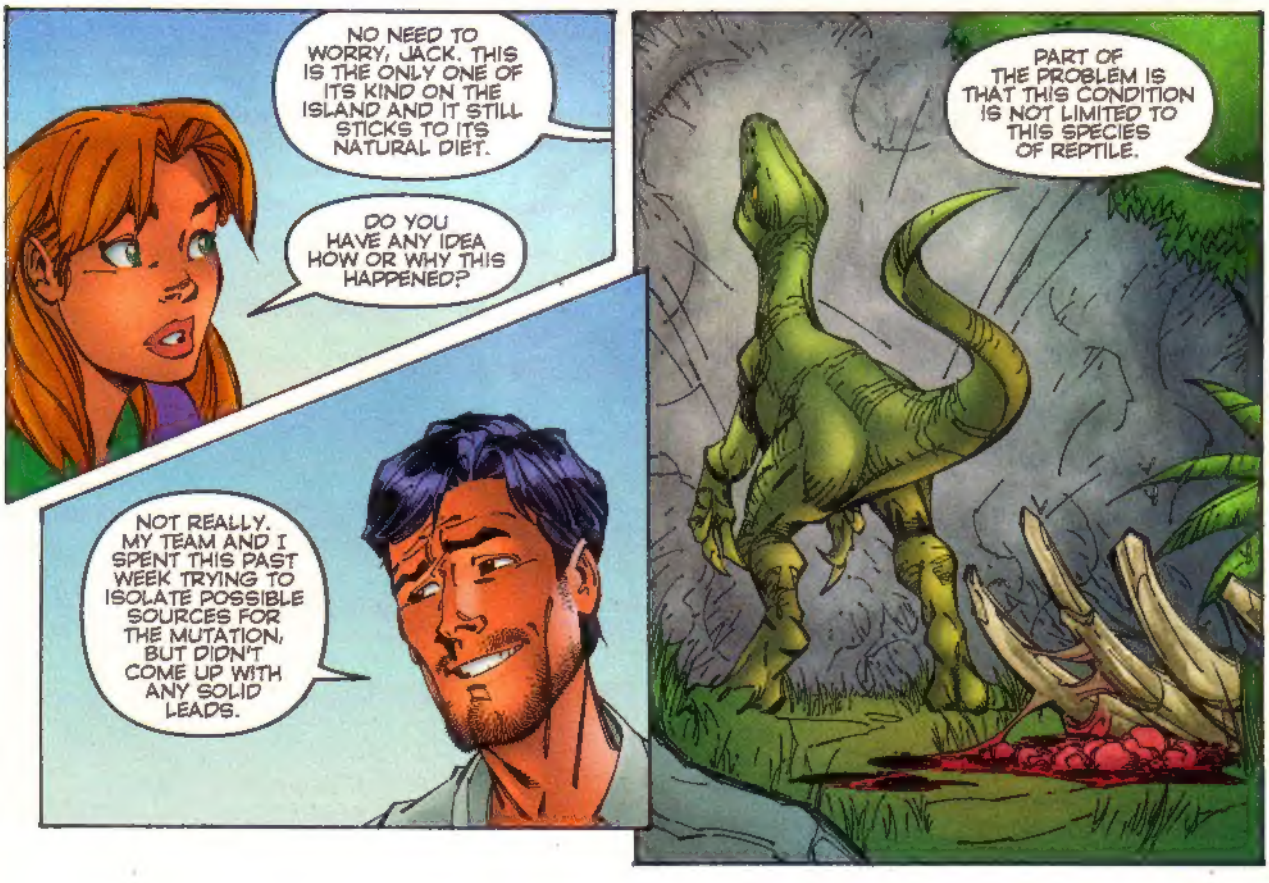

YEEOOOW!
DID YOU SEE THAT?!
IT -- IT FELT ME UP!
EEWWW!
I MEAN, WHAT FELT YOU UP?!
WELL, IT SURE WASN'T ESTHER WILLIAMS!

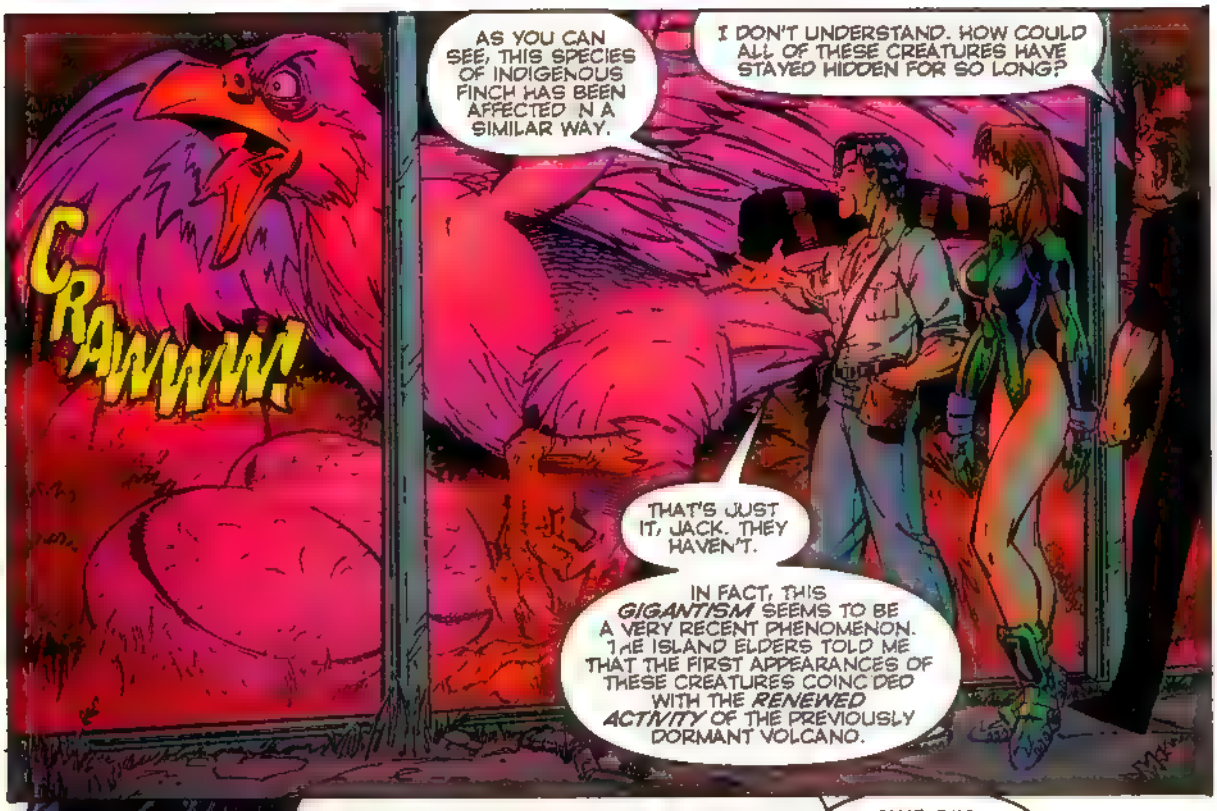
I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING SLIMY DOWN THERE!
IT'S LIKE WHATEVER THIS JIMMY-MAC GUY DOES, TROUBLE AIN'T FAR BEHIND.
WE'D BETTER WARN THE OTHERS ABOUT THIS.
DAMN STRAIGHT! WE'VE ONLY BEEN HERE AN HOUR AND I ALMOST GET TURNED INTO LIVE BAIT.

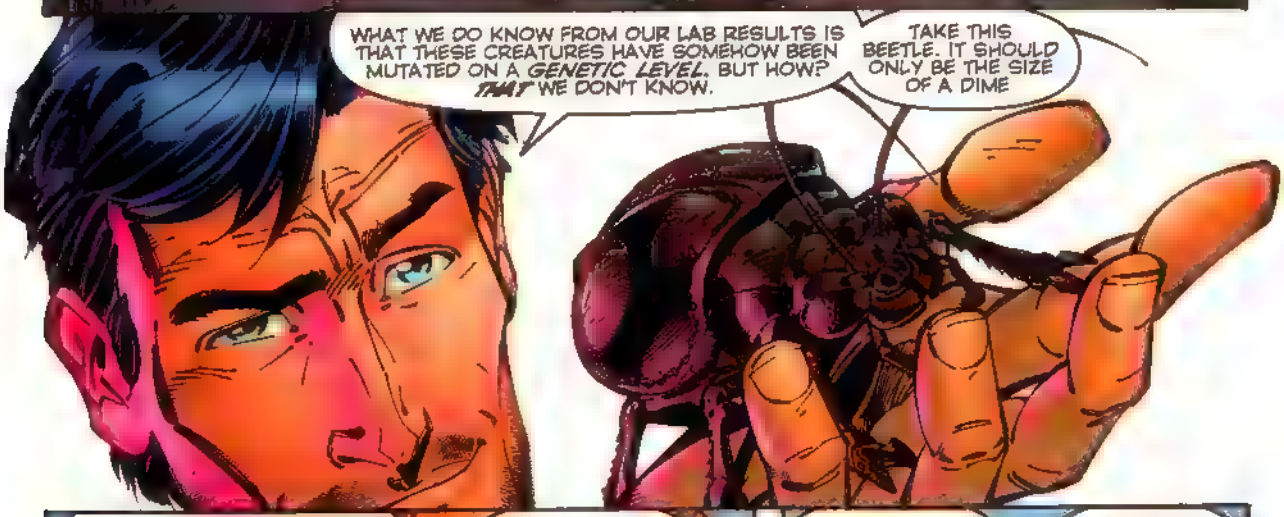
"WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE WE COULD RUN INTO AROUND HERE?!"
YOU REALLY MUST EXERCISE SOME DEGREE OF CAUTION WHILE YOU'RE ON THE ISLAND!
AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, THIS PLACE IS FULL OF SURPRISES!
SNAP!

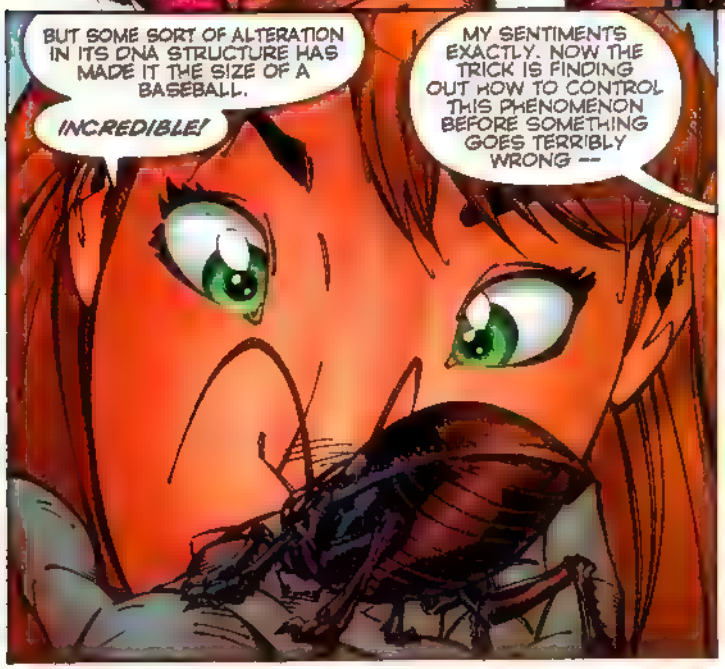
WHOA! IS THAT A REAL DINOSAUR?!
NOT EXACTLY. THAT PARTICULAR LIZARD IS A VERY CLOSE RELATIVE TO THE KOMODO DRAGON.
GRRRL
BUT IT'S STANDING UPRIGHT ON ITS HIND LEGS. IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A DESCENDANT OF THE KOMODO.

VERY GOOD, CAITLIN.
THIS SPECIMEN SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF GARGANTUAN MUTATION OF THE NORMAL REPTILE.
WOW! NOW THAT IS COOL.
UNTIL IT THINKS YOU'RE LUNCH.

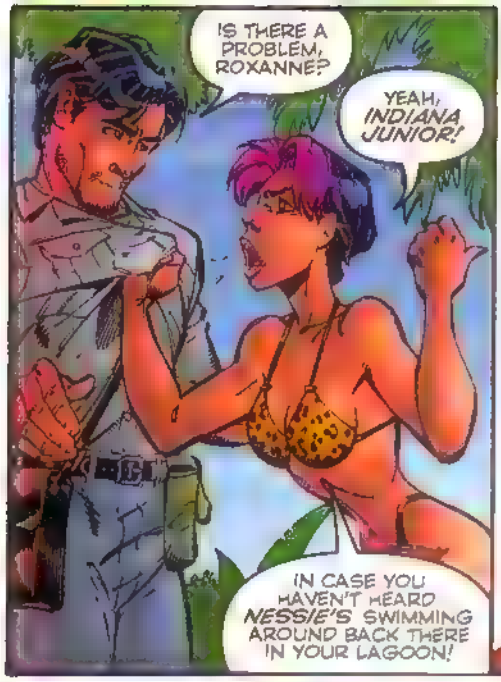

NO NEED TO WORRY, JACK. THIS IS THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND ON THE ISLAND AND IT STILL STICKS TO ITS NATURAL DIET.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW OR WHY THIS HAPPENED?
NOT REALLY. MY TEAM AND I SPENT THIS PAST WEEK TRYING TO ISOLATE POSSIBLE SOURCES FOR THE MUTATION, BUT DIDN'T COME UP WITH ANY SOLID LEADS.
PART OF THE PROBLEM IS THAT THIS CONDITION IS NOT LIMITED TO THIS SPECIES OF REPTILE.


CRAWWW!
AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS SPECIES OF INDIGENOUS FINCH HAS BEEN AFFECTED IN A SIMILAR WAY.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. HOW COULD ALL OF THESE CREATURES HAVE STAYED HIDDEN FOR SO LONG?
THAT'S JUST IT, JACK. THEY HAVEN'T.
IN FACT, THIS *GIGANTISM* SEEMS TO BE A VERY RECENT PHENOMENON. THE ISLAND ELDERS TOLD ME THAT THE FIRST APPEARANCES OF THESE CREATURES COINCIDED WITH THE *RENEWED ACTIVITY* OF THE PREVIOUSLY DORMANT VOLCANO.

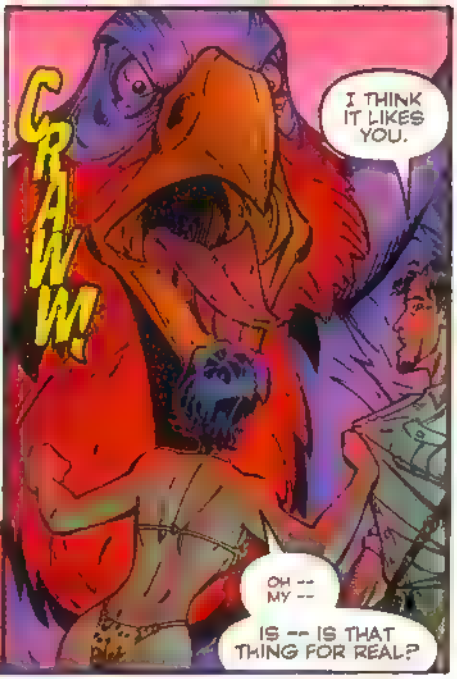

WHAT WE DO KNOW FROM OUR LAB RESULTS IS THAT THESE CREATURES HAVE SOMEHOW BEEN MUTATED ON A *GENETIC LEVEL*. BUT HOW? *THAT* WE DON'T KNOW.
TAKE THIS BEETLE. IT SHOULD ONLY BE THE SIZE OF A DIME


BUT SOME SORT OF ALTERATION IN ITS DNA STRUCTURE HAS MADE IT THE SIZE OF A BASEBALL.
INCREDIBLE!
MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY. NOW THE TRICK IS FINDING OUT HOW TO CONTROL THIS PHENOMENON BEFORE SOMETHING GOES TERRIBLY WRONG --

DANGER, WILL ROBINSON!
LISTEN UP, GUYS! THERE IS DEFINITELY SOME *BAD KARMA* GOING AROUND ON THIS ISLAND!

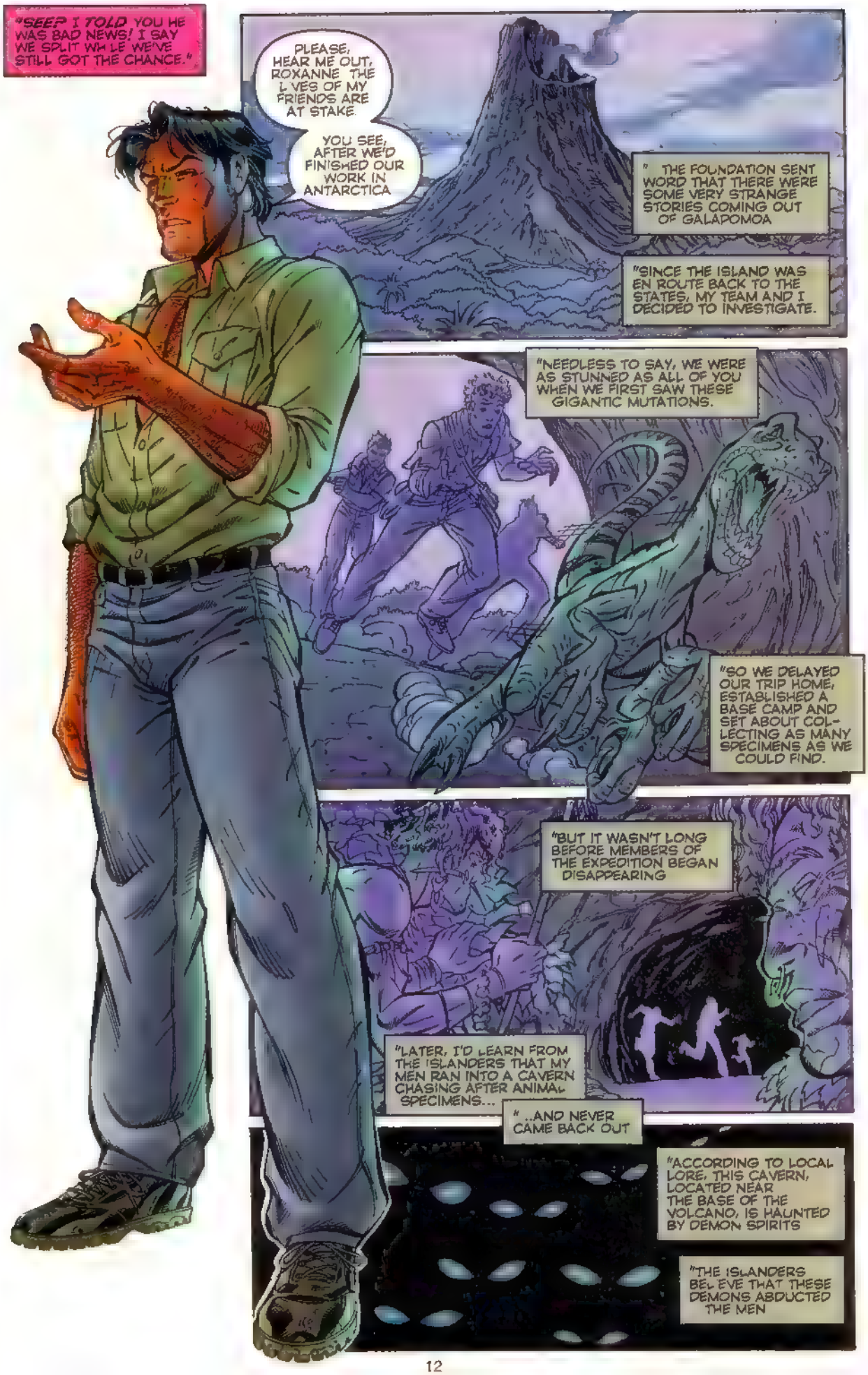

IS THERE A PROBLEM, ROXANNE?
YEAH, INDIANA JUNIOR!
IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD NESSIE'S SWIMMING AROUND BACK THERE IN YOUR LAGOON!

AND SHE ALMOST HAD GRUNGE FOR LUN -- HUNH?!


CRAWW!
I THINK IT LIKES YOU.
OH -- MY --
IS -- IS THAT THING FOR REAL?

NOW THAT'S A $#%@ BIG BIRD!
YOU WON'T SEE ANYTHING LIKE IT ON SESAME STREET.
SEA MONSTERS GIANT BIRDS AM I MISSING SOMETHING HERE?
I THINK WE'RE ALL IN THE DARK, GRUNGE

BUT NOW IT'S TIME WE GOT SOME ANSWERS. WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON HERE, JIM?
WHERE ARE THE OTHER MEMBERS OF YOUR EXPEDITION?
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT MOTHER FOUND SO ENDEARING ABOUT YOU, JACK --
-- YOU WERE ALWAYS DIRECT NEVER ONE FOR CHIT-CHAT
THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS. I MAY NEED YOUR HELP MORE THAN YOU NEED MINE.


"SEEP I TOLD YOU HE WAS BAD NEWS! I SAY WE SPLIT WHILE WE'VE STILL GOT THE CHANCE."
PLEASE, HEAR ME OUT, ROXANNE THE LIVES OF MY FRIENDS ARE AT STAKE.
YOU SEE, AFTER WE'D FINISHED OUR WORK IN ANTARCTICA
" THE FOUNDATION SENT WORD THAT THERE WERE SOME VERY STRANGE STORIES COMING OUT OF GALAPOMOA
"SINCE THE ISLAND WAS EN ROUTE BACK TO THE STATES, MY TEAM AND I DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE.
"NEEDLESS TO SAY, WE WERE AS STUNNED AS ALL OF YOU WHEN WE FIRST SAW THESE GIGANTIC MUTATIONS.
"SO WE DELAYED OUR TRIP HOME, ESTABLISHED A BASE CAMP AND SET ABOUT COLLECTING AS MANY SPECIMENS AS WE COULD FIND.
"BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE MEMBERS OF THE EXPEDITION BEGAN DISAPPEARING
"LATER, I'D LEARN FROM THE ISLANDERS THAT MY MEN RAN INTO A CAVERN CHASING AFTER ANIMAL SPECIMENS...
" ..AND NEVER CAME BACK OUT
"ACCORDING TO LOCAL LORE, THIS CAVERN, LOCATED NEAR THE BASE OF THE VOLCANO, IS HAUNTED BY DEMON SPIRITS
"THE ISLANDERS BELIEVE THAT THESE DEMONS ABDUCTED THE MEN

"WITH YOUR HELP, I FIGURE I'LL AT LEAST HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE OF GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY."

"ALL RIGHT, JIM WE'LL HELP YOU FIND YOUR MEN

"WE'LL SET OUT FOR THE VOLCANO TOMORROW AT FIRST LIGHT"

MORNING.

SO WHOSE BRIGHT IDEA IS IT TO CLIMB UP THE SIDE OF A NEWLY ACTIVE VOLCANO?

NO NEED TO WORRY BOBBY ACCORDING TO JIM'S SEISMIC INSTRUMENTS, THERE'S NO RISK OF AN ERUPTION.

THE CITIZENS OF POMPEII SAID THE SAME THING ABOUT *VESUVIUS*.

HOW MUCH FURTHER IS IT, JIM?

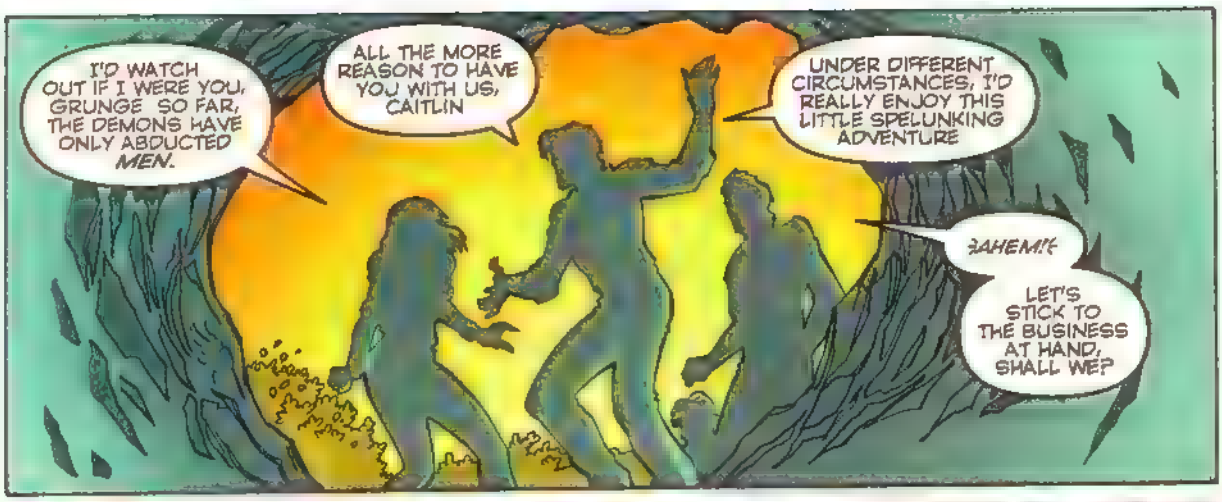
WE'RE ALMOST THERE. THE MOUTH OF THE CAVERN IS JUST AHEAD

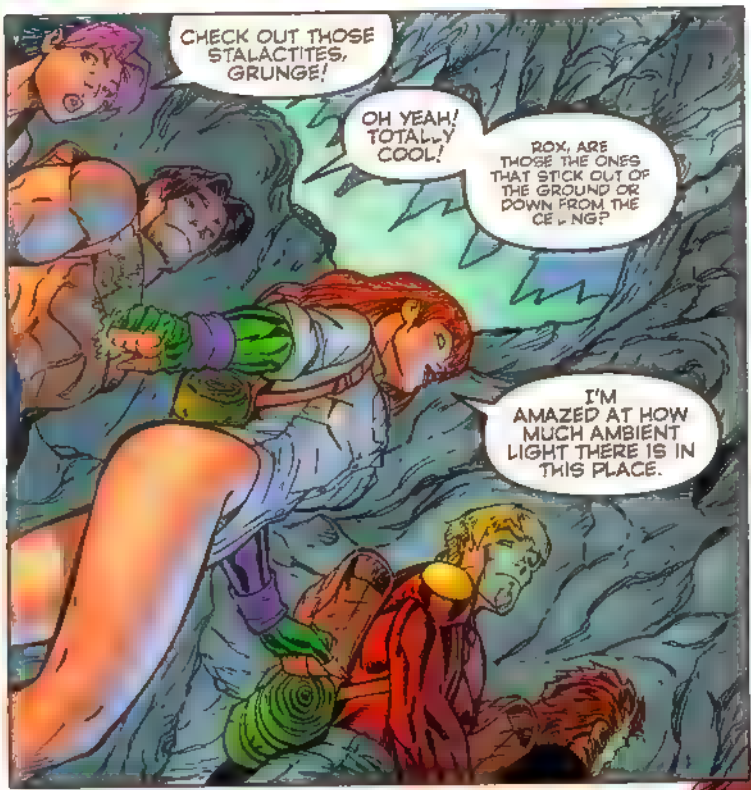
I WONDER IF THE ANIMAL MUTATIONS COULD BE LINKED TO THE RECENT VOLCANIC ACTIVITY?

HE HE!

MAYBE WE'LL HAVE TO QUELL THOSE VOLCANO DEMONS WITH A *VIRGIN SACRIFICE!*

PIG!


I'D WATCH OUT IF I WERE YOU, GRUNGE SO FAR, THE DEMONS HAVE ONLY ABDUCTED MEN.
ALL THE MORE REASON TO HAVE YOU WITH US, CAITLIN
UNDER DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES, I'D REALLY ENJOY THIS LITTLE SPELUNKING ADVENTURE
AHEM!
LET'S STICK TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND, SHALL WE?


CHECK OUT THOSE STALACTITES, GRUNGE!
OH YEAH! TOTALLY COOL!
ROX, ARE THOSE THE ONES THAT STICK OUT OF THE GROUND OR DOWN FROM THE CEILING?
I'M AMAZED AT HOW MUCH AMBIENT LIGHT THERE IS IN THIS PLACE.

UH, GUYS, I JUST LOST SIGHT OF THE ENTRANCE
AND STILL NO SIGN OF MacARTHUR'S MEN.
THIS MAY BE A GOOD TIME TO TURN BACK.
JUST A LITTLE FURTHER, JACK! WE'VE ALREADY COME THIS FAR.

I'M WITH YOU, Mr. L! I SAY WE BAIL —
GRUNGE! GET YOUR HAND OFF MY --
!

WHO -- MMMPH!
!

ROX?
HEY, WHERE'D SHE GO?!
SOMETHING GRABBED HER!
DAMN IT! IT'S TOO DARK IN HERE! I CAN'T SEE!

THEN IT'S TIME I SHED A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SITUATION!
WHOOSH!
BOBBY! WAIT --
BONEHEADED MOVE, DUDE! YOU'VE JUST BLINDED US!
WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR OUR NIGHT VISION TO RE-ADJUST
ACTUALLY, I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED IT
WHAT DO YOU MEAN --
GOOD LORD!
NOW THAT IS ONE MUCHO-MONDO STALACTITE!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS, GRUNGE! WAIT, WHY AM I EVEN BOTHERING WITH YOU?
WHAT IS THAT THING, Mr. LYNCH?
I HAVE NO IDEA, SARAH BUT I'M WILLING TO BET THAT WE'LL FIND THE ANSWERS WE'RE LOOKING FOR INSIDE OF IT.

THIS APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF ENTRY WAY WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, JIM?
WHATEVER IT IS I HAVE A HARD TIME BELIEVING THAT IT'S INDIGENOUS TO GALAPOMOA
WOULD YOUR MEN HAVE GONE INSIDE?
WITHOUT A DOUBT, JACK
THEN I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR US TO CROSS THE THRESHOLD
HEY, THE LIGHTS JUST CAME ON!
WE MUST'VE TRIGGERED SOME SORT OF SENSOR
WHICH MEANS THE PEOPLE WHO BUILT THIS PLACE --
ZZRHP
OGOOOWW!
-- KNOW WE'RE HERE!
THAT WAS A NASTY SHOT TO THE GRILL, BRO! YOU ALL RIGHT?
MY HEAD'S STILL ATTACHED TO MY SHOULDERS, BUT I THINK I LOST MY BRAIN!
THEN YOU BETTER FIND IT FAST, GRUNGE, BECAUSE THAT ROBOT LOOKS LIKE IT'S COMING BACK TO FINISH THE JOB!

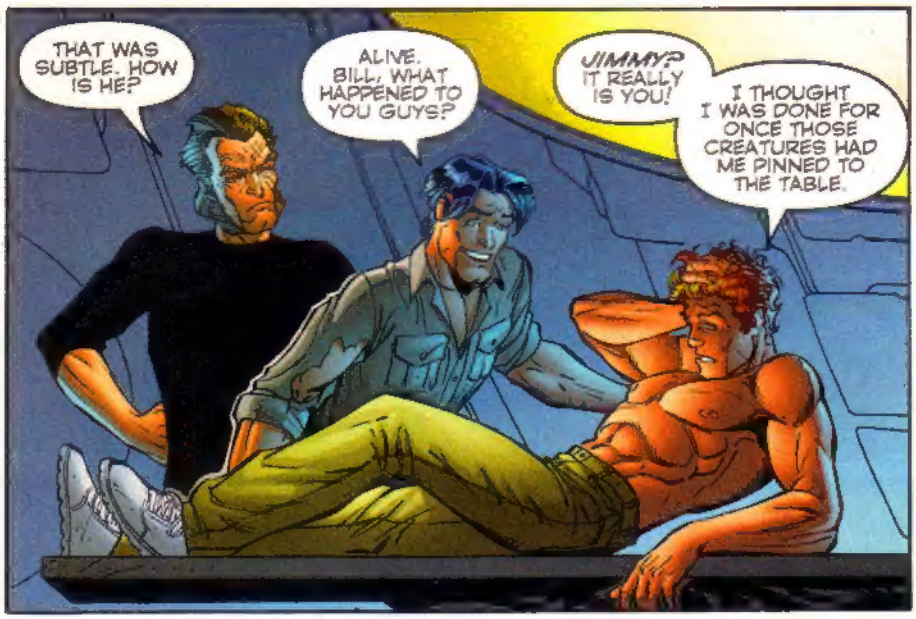
WHOOAA! WHY IS THE ROOM SPINNING?
STAY STILL, GRUNGE. YOU PROBABLY HAVE A CONCUSSION.
WHICH MEANS IT'S UP TO ME TO SETTLE THE SCORE WITH THE TIN MAN!
!!!!!
NO -- HUNNGH!
WHAM
TOO FAST!
!!!!!
!!!!!
TRY TO FIND ROXY AND THE OTHERS!
THEN RENDEZVOUS AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE!
OH NO! MR. LYNCH!
THE ROBOTS ARE SPLITTING US APART!
ASSUMING WE MAKE IT OUT OF HERE ALIVE!
AT LEAST NOW WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MacARTHUR'S MEN!

KA-CHUNG!
"THEY MUST'VE BEEN CAPTURED BY THOSE ROBOTS."
LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT US.
...RIGHT WHERE WE WANT TO BE
ARE YOU CRAZY?! WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE!
LOOK AROUND YOU, BOBBY
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'RE IN SOME SORT OF DETENTION CENTER.
INTERESTING SOME OF THE CAPTIVES ARE DEFINITELY ALIEN
I WONDER IF WE COULD BE UP AGAINST A BAND OF COSMIC POACHERS.
THEN WE'D BETTER GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE END UP IN ONE OF THOSE SPECIMEN TUBES!
SHORTLY...
LOOK OVER THERE! THEY'VE GOT NICHOLS STRAPPED TO THE TABLE LIKE SOME SORT OF GUINEA PIG!
?
!
GET AWAY FROM HIM, YOU MONSTERS!

?!
!

OOGA-BOOGA!
LEAVE HIM ALONE!

?!
!
!


THAT WAS SUBTLE. HOW IS HE?
ALIVE. BILL, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS?
JIMMY? IT REALLY IS YOU!
I THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR ONCE THOSE CREATURES HAD ME PINNED TO THE TABLE.

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS GETTING AMBUSHED BY A BUNCH OF THOSE THINGS IN THE CAVE!

OOGA-BOOGA? THAT WAS THE BEST YOU COULD DO?
IT JUST POPPED INTO MY HEAD! NOTHING ELSE WAS WORKING.
WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE FOUND YOUR MISSING MAN, LET'S GET BACK TO THE DETENTION CENTER AND FREE THE OTHERS.

THE REST OF THE MEN ARE A LITTLE WOOZY BUT MOSTLY UNHARMED.
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME? WHO — WHO ARE YOU?
JUST THINK OF US AS THE CAVALRY. AND IF I TOLD YOU WHAT REALLY HAPPENED, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME.
I'M STILL NOT SURE IF I BELIEVE EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN HERE!

ELSEWHERE...
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON OUR OWN, GRUNGE. ARE YOU UP FOR THIS?
STILL HEARING A FEW CHIMES, BUT I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, KAT.
SOMEBODY! HELP ME!
ROX?
SHE MUST BE DOWN THIS WAY! C'MON!
GET ME OUT OF HERE! THOSE LITTLE BUGGERS WANNA DISSECT ME LIKE A #@$% LAB FROG!
SIT TIGHT, ROX! WE'RE ON IT!
Hmmm. I DON'T SEE A HANDLE OR KEYPAD TO ANY DOORWAY...
WRNNCH
...SO I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE ONE!
ACES, KAT! THAT'S PUTTING YOUR BUTT -- ER --
-- YOUR BACK INTO IT!
URRRLPURRRLPURRRLPURRRLPURRRLP
OH NO! WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW?!
FROM THE SOUND OF IT, I'D SAY WE'VE SET OFF AN ALARM!
LET'S BAIL BEFORE ANY OF THOSE ROBOTS GET HERE!

MEANWHILE...
VRREEP VRREEP VRREEP VRREEP VRREEP VRREEP
THAT SOUNDS LIKE BAD NEWS.
ALL OF JIM'S MEN ARE IN THE CLEAR. IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE.
WHAT ABOUT CAITLIN AND THE OTHERS?
THEY'RE PROBABLY ALREADY WAITING FOR US AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE.

I DON'T SEE THEM, JACK!
THEN THEY MUST STILL BE INSIDE.
OH $#%@!

KA-CHUNG
THEY'RE TRAPPED!

RRMBLLE
THE ENTIRE CAVERN IS SHAKING, BOBBY! EVERYONE GET OUT OF HERE!

THIS OUTER DOOR IS TOO THICK! I CAN'T BREAK THROUGH!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THE VOLCANO IS ABOUT TO ERUPT, DO YOU, KAT?!
RRMBLLE

WHA -- WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!
SHE'S GONNA BLOW!

WE NEVER SHOULD'VE LEFT THEM BEHIND!
THERE WAS NO CHOICE. THE VOLCANO IS ABOUT TO ERUPT --
I DON'T THINK SO, JACK. LOOK!
VRROOOSSHHH
THAT ENTIRE SUBTERRANEAN FACILITY --
-- IT WAS AN ALIEN SPACESHIP!
FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, I'D SAY THOSE CREATURES GOT WHAT THEY CAME FOR AND ARE HEADED HOME!
WHEREVER THAT IS.
CAITLIN...
...ROXY...
...GRUNGE...
THEY'RE GONE!
TO BE CONTINUED!